

Production No. 3F22

The Simpsons

"SUMMER OF 4 FT. 2"

Written by

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RECORD

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"SUMMER OF 4 FT. 2"

Cast List

HOMER.....DAN CASTELLANETA
MARGE.....JULIE KAVNER
BART.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT
LISA.....YEARDLEY SMITH
MILHOUSE.....PAMELA HAYDEN
ICE CREAM TRUCK
SUPERVISOR.....HARRY SHEARER
MRS. KRABAPPEL.....PAMELA HAYDEN
LOU.....HANK AZARIA
MARTIN.....PAMELA HAYDEN
GIRLS.....PAMELA HAYDEN/TRESS MACNEILLE
NERDY GIRL (CEECEE).....TRESS MACNEILLE
OTHER NERDY GIRL
(BEEZEE).....PAMELA HAYDEN
MISS HOOVER.....MAGGIE ROSWELL
CHUCK.....PAMELA HAYDEN
RALPH.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT
KIDS.....PAMELA HAYDEN/TRESS MACNEILLE
.....DAN CASTELLANETA
NELSON.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT
CELESTE.....PAMELA HAYDEN
BECKY.....PAMELA HAYDEN
PRINCIPAL SKINNER.....HARRY SHEARER

NED FLANDERS.....HARRY SHEARER

MEN IN LINE.....HARRY SHEARER/DAN
.....CASTELLANETA/HANK AZARIA

MAGGIE.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT

PIPPY LONGSTOCKING.....MAGGIE ROSWELL

EUSTACE TILLEY.....DAN CASTELLANETA

ALICE.....PAMELA HAYDEN

COOL KID VOICE (RICK)...HANK AZARIA

COOL GIRL VOICE (ERIN)..PAMELA HAYDEN

RICK.....HANK AZARIA

LISA'S BRAIN.....YEARDLEY SMITH

KID.....TRESS MACNEILLE

ERIN.....PAMELA HAYDEN

KIDS (BEACH).....PAMELA HAYDEN/TRESS MACNEILLE
.....HANK AZARIA

DEAN.....TRESS MACNEILLE

APU II.....HANK AZARIA

RIDE OPERATOR.....HANK AZARIA

OLD CARNEY.....HARRY SHEARER

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ACT ONE

FADE IN:

SCENE 1

INT. SPRINGFIELD ELEMENTARY - BART'S CLASSROOM - DAY

MILHOUSE leans over to BART.

MILHOUSE

Hey, Bart, summer's almost here. Which kind of sprinkler do you like: the one that goes like this? (IMITATES ARCING SPRINKLER WITH HAND MOVEMENTS AND SPITTING SOUNDS) Or the one that goes like this?! (IMITATES "FFT-FFT-FFT" INTERMITTENT KIND) Oh, and there's this one! (IMITATES CRAZY SPIRALLY DUAL JET KIND)

BART

(DISDAINFUL) It's the last day of school, Milhouse. Try to show some dignity.

They look toward the clock: the minute hand slowly nears the 12. Their gaze drifts from the clock to the window.

NEW ANGLE, THROUGH THE HEAT SHIMMER

In the distance, a fleet of ice cream trucks, with **MOTORS IDLING**, sparkles in the sunlight.

ICE CREAM TRUCK SUPERVISOR

Gentlemen, start your chimes...

SCENE 1 (CONT'D)

TINKLING MUSIC wafts into the classroom. The minute hand trembles then **CLICKS** over to 12. The **BELL RINGS** and Milhouse leaps up.

MILHOUSE

School's out! Up yours, Krabappel!

Milhouse bolts out of the classroom. The other **STUDENTS** watch through the window as Milhouse tears off across the playing fields.

MRS. KRABAPPEL

I'm glad the rest of you remembered that summer vacation starts at the end of the day, not the beginning.

She indicates the clock, which reads 9:00 a.m. Suddenly the door **BURSTS** open to reveal Milhouse, escorted by LOU the cop.

LOU

Here you go, Ma'am.

MRS. KRABAPPEL

(IMPRESSED WHISTLE) Quick work. How'd you know he was gonna run?

LOU

(WINKING) We've got someone on the inside.

Lou exchanges a glance with a guilty-looking MARTIN.

MARTIN

(NERVOUS LAUGH)

INT. SPRINGFIELD ELEMENTARY - YEARBOOK OFFICES - CONTINUOUS

A sign on the door says, "Yearbook Office -- Immortalizing Your Awkward Phase." Inside, LISA and A GROUP OF NERDY GIRLS stand around a big cardboard box.

LISA

SCENE 1 (CONT'D)

(HAPPY SIGH) The reward for a year's
worth of toil and sacrifice:

Retrospecticus.

She eagerly slits open the box with an Exacto knife and
pulls out a volume of the yearbook, Retrospecticus. The
cover has been severely slashed in the course of opening the
box.

LISA (CONT'D)

(EMBARRASSED) Oops.

She pulls out a pristine second volume.

GIRLS

(OOHS AND AAHS)

One of the nerdy girls caresses the embossed cover.

NERDY GIRL (CEECEE)

The Leatheroleum covers were worth the
extra money! (SNIFFS IT, THEN
ADMIRINGLY) You can smell the benzene!

OTHER NERDY GIRL (BEEZEE)

When the kids see the these layouts and
fonts, you're going to be the most
popular girl in school!

LISA

You know something, BeeZee? I think
you're right.

SCENE 1 (CONT'D)

INT. SPRINGFIELD ELEMENTARY - MISS HOOVER'S CLASS - 2:59 P.M.

MISS HOOVER

(DRAMATICALLY) And so as Abraham Lincoln sat in Ford's Theater that night, John Wilkes Booth entered, drew his gun and...

A bell RINGS.

MISS HOOVER (CONT'D)

Well, that's it. Have a nice summer, everyone.

Everyone pours out of the classroom, except for a few concerned students.

CHUCK

But what happened in Ford's theater?

RALPH

(VERY CONCERNED) Was President Lincoln okay?

MISS HOOVER

He was fine. (BEAT) Go home, Ralph.

INT. SPRINGFIELD ELEMENTARY - HALLWAY - LATER

A crowd of jostling students has gathered around a table where Lisa and the nerdy girls are going to distribute the yearbooks.

LISA

(ADDRESSING CROWD) In the beginning of the school year, each of you received a colored ticket. I hope everyone still has their --

KIDS

SCENE 1 (CONT'D)

(MURMUR OF PROTEST)

The kids push towards the table.

NELSON

(TO LISA) Who died and made you boss?

LISA

(SINCERELY AND A LITTLE SADLY) Mr.

Estes, the publications advisor.

(PROUDLY) I edited the whole thing.

NELSON

(BLINKS, THEN) If you hadn't done it,
some other loser would have! So quit
milking it!

Nelson grabs a stack of yearbooks and begins passing them out.

KIDS

(CHEER)

After a few seconds, the table is depleted of yearbooks.
Off Lisa's hurt face, we CUT TO:

INT. SPRINGFIELD ELEMENTARY - HALLWAY - A LITTLE LATER

Lisa wanders through the hallway as kids sign each other's yearbooks. She walks up to a cluster of kids who are passing around yearbooks and signing them.

LISA

Hey, will you guys sign my yearbook?

Lisa inserts her book into the blur of books being exchanged. It shoots back and forth between people, and finally back into her hands. She opens it up: there's not a single signature in it. Lisa turns to see a GIRL walking by, alone.

LISA (CONT'D) SCENE 1 (CONT'D)

Celeste, will you sign my yearbook?

CELESTE

(LYING) I'd like to, but I really have
to get some water.

Celeste changes her direction and walks up to the water fountain. As she's **DRINKING**, she slowly turns her head to see if Lisa's still there.

CELESTE'S P.O.V.

Lisa stands there smiling hopefully, holding her yearbook.

BACK TO SCENE

Celeste quickly turns back to the water and continues **DRINKING**.

CELESTE

(DRINKING SOUNDS THAT BECOME
INCREASINGLY PAINED)

Lisa **SIGHS** and walks off.

FURTHER DOWN THE HALL

SCENE 2

Another crowd has formed. Lisa pushes through this new crowd to find Bart and Milhouse seated at a table, signing yearbooks. Milhouse takes **BECKY'S** yearbook, opens it to Bart's photo, and places it before Bart.

MILHOUSE

(SOTTO) This is Becky, she's in the
second grade.

BART

(SMOOTHLY) Hi, Becky. Thanks for
coming out.

He quickly signs her yearbook and hands it back.

BECKY

SCENE 2 (CONT'D)

(READING) "See ya!" (AWED) He writes
the way people talk!

She hugs it to her chest and rushes away, jostling Lisa.

ANGLE ON BART

He signs another yearbook.

BART

(DUBIOUS) Your daughter is named
Seymour?

PRINCIPAL SKINNER

I lied -- it's for me.

BACK TO SCENE

A downcast Lisa walks away, studying her own yearbook photo.
It is accompanied by a lengthy list of accomplishments.

LISA

I don't get it. Straight A's, perfect
attendance, Bathroom Timer... I should
be the most popular girl in school.

EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - BACKYARD - SIMULTANEOUS

FLANDERS is talking to HOMER across their back fences.

FLANDERS

SCENE 2 (CONT'D)

Homer, I'm in a rhubarb of a jam. I was all set to go off on vacation, when I get called up for jury duty. It's a corker of a case -- seems a man drove up onto a traffic island and hit a decorative rowboat full of geraniums. They're trying it as a maritime offense. (SENSING HOMER'S IMPATIENCE) So anyhow, how'd you like to use my beach house? Free of charge.

HOMER

I only get two weeks of vacation a year -- and you want me to spend it in your lousy beach house?

FLANDERS

(RELUCTANTLY) If it'll seal the deal, I'll take a look at your septic tank. See if I can get her hummin' again.

HOMER

Deal. See, Flanders, you give a little, you get a little.

Flanders rolls up his sleeves and walks over to a marshy, partially sunken area of the Simpsons' lawn.

SFX: GUSHY FOOTSTEPS

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - DINING ROOM - THAT NIGHT

The family sits at the dinner table.

MARGE

SCENE 2 (CONT'D)

Bart, you can invite Milhouse. Lisa,
you can bring a friend, too.

LISA

(AT FIRST CONFIDENT) That sounds great,
a friend... or companion... (TRAILING
OFF)... Stuffed animal...

Off Marge's slightly concerned look we CUT TO:

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LISA'S ROOM - A LITTLE LATER

Lisa is packing her suitcase. Marge sticks her head in.

MARGE

Well, did you call one of your friends?

LISA

(FRUSTRATED) Friends? These are my
only friends...

Lisa points to a stack of novels on her bed next to her
suitcase. She picks one up and looks at the author's jacket
photo.

LISA (CONT'D)

Grown-up nerds like Gore Vidal. And
even he's kissed more boys than I ever
will.

MARGE

Girls, Lisa. Boys kiss girls.

LISA

(SAD) Mom, why don't I have any
friends?

MARGE

SCENE 2 (CONT'D)

We have each other! When I was a lonely little girl, I always dreamed that someday my daughter would be my best friend.

LISA

(TENDER) We are best friends, Mom. But I'm a kid. I need friends my own age, too.

MARGE

(POSITIVE) Lisa, you'll make plenty of friends. All you have to do is be yourself.

Marge exits. Lisa returns glumly to her packing.

LISA

Be myself? I've been myself for eight years and it hasn't worked.

She pulls a microscope out of her suitcase.

LISA (CONT'D)

A microscope at the beach, what was I thinking?

Lisa pauses for a moment and thinks. Then, after a beat, she decisively dumps the entire contents of her suitcase back onto the bed.

EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - THE NEXT MORNING

The family sits in the tightly-packed car, waiting for Lisa. Bart taunts Milhouse, who is strapped into the baby-seat with Maggie on his lap.

BART

SCENE 2 (CONT'D)

Mom, I'm gonna tighten Milhouse's
straps. He's fidgeting again.

With the **CLICKING** of a knob, Bart tightens the car-seat
straps a little more. Lisa comes running out. She hands
her suitcase to Homer and climbs into the car.

HOMER

(LIFTS SUITCASE, PUZZLED) Hey,
somebody's traveling light.

LISA

(SHRUGS) Maybe you're getting stronger.

HOMER

Well, I have been eating more...

Homer and Lisa get inside. As the car pulls out of the
driveway, Marge waves Maggie's hand.

MARGE

Wave bye-bye to our house, Maggie. Bye-
bye, tree.

HOMER

Bye-bye, job.

BART

Bye-bye toothbrush.

LISA

(QUIETLY) Bye-bye Lisa Simpson.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. SIMPSON CAR - LATER

SCENE 3

The car motors along a Cape Cod-style highway.

BART

When the hell are we going to get to
where the hell are we going?

MARGE

It's called Little
Pwagmattasquarmsettport. It's known as
"America's scrod-basket."

BART

I thought Springfield was America's
scrod-basket.

MARGE

No, Springfield is "America's crud-
bucket." (BITTERLY) At least according
to Newsweek. (PERKY) I know, let's sing
a song. (SINGS) 99 bottles of beer on
the wall...

KIDS/MARGE

(SINGING) 99 bottles of beer...

Homer slams on the **BRAKES**.

HOMER

Where?!

EXT. HIGHWAY REST STOP - A LITTLE LATER SCENE 3 (CONT'D)

MEN and WOMEN are lined up for the rest rooms. Bart is at the front of his line. Homer emerges from the men's room. Bart takes one step inside, then immediately reels backward in a theatrical display of asphyxiation. He stumbles around, clutching his throat and clawing at the air.

BART

(HAMMY GASPING & HACKING)

MEN IN LINE

(APPRECIATIVE LAUGHTER)

A few of the men begin to **APPLAUD**.

BART

(TAKES A BOW) Thank you, thank you.

It's based on a true story.

As Bart leaves, Lisa approaches him.

LISA

(VENTURING) Bart, why do people like you so much?

BART

Sorry, popularity can't be taught.

Either I was born with it or you were not.

LISA

There must be some logic to it. If I could understand it, I could copy it.

BART

Lis, a frog named Petey once taught me that some things can't be taken apart without dying. So forget it.

INT. SIMPSON CAR - HOURS LATER

SCENE 3 (CONT'D)

A sign reads: "Welcome to Little Pwagmattasquarmsettport." They drive past such establishments as: the Sandy Sheets Motel, Barnacle Bill's Anger Management Center, and The Yellowed Pages Used Books with a banner reading "Ask About our Leon Uris Novels."

BART

This place is beautiful. The Indians
were crazy to give it to us.

EXT. BEACH HOUSE - A LITTLE LATER

The Simpsons walk up to the front of the Flanders' house, a nice, Cape Cod ranch-style near the water. Homer removes an envelope labelled "read me" from the door.

HOMER

(READING) "Wel-diddly-elcome Simpsons."

(TO MARGE) He actually wrote "diddly."

MARGE

That was thoughtful.

HOMER

(READS) "I left a few helpful notes
around the house..."

Bart opens the door. The interior of the house is covered with zillions of little yellow post-it notes.

INT. BEACH HOUSE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Marge reads a note on the refrigerator.

MARGE

(READS) "Put food in me."

HOMER

I'll take that.

Homer grabs the note and sticks it on his stomach. Marge opens the freezer and removes an ice cube tray. Each individual cube is labelled "Fill me."

MARGE

SCENE 3 (CONT'D)

(DREAMY) Nothing left to chance...

INT. BEACH HOUSE - BOYS' BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Bart finds a piggybank and turns it over. A note in child's handwriting reads "Please don't steal from me."

BART

Nice try, Todd.

He calmly empties the bank.

INT. LISA'S BEDROOM -- LATER

Marge is making the beds.

MARGE

Isn't this fun, honey?

LISA

(DRYLY) It must be exciting to make a different set of beds.

MARGE

I know you're joking -- but it is! Say, why don't you put on your swimsuit and head for the beach?

LISA

Well, it's kind of funny...with all the craziness and confusion and mishegoss of packing...I forgot to pack.

She holds up her open suitcase. It is completely empty.

MARGE

Lisa, that's not at all like you.

LISA

Exactly.

MARGE

SCENE 3 (CONT'D)

(PUZZLED SOUND)

Homer pokes his head in.

HOMER

I forgot my swimsuit, too. But I
improvised.

We see he's wearing a diaper made from a "WELCOME" mat. He goes out the door. We immediately hear a **POLICE SIREN**.

EXT. STRIP MALL - LATER

SCENE 4

Marge, Lisa and Maggie enter a clothing store called Tee Jay's ZayMart. A sign outside says "Dressing Rooms Across Street In Gorham Bldg."

INT. TEEJAY'S ZAYMART - A LITTLE LATER

Marge sorts through a rack of swimsuits in the Little Miss department. She shows Lisa a suit trimmed with ruffles.

LISA

Mom, I'm kinda trying to go for a
different look this year.

MARGE

Oh, okay.

Marge holds up a darling pink swimsuit.

MARGE (CONT'D)

(EXCITED) How about this adorable sun-
suit. It has a starfish on the fanny
and it comes with its own pail!

She turns towards Lisa, but she's gone. Lisa has wandered into the hip section of the store. The mannequins have braided hair, hip baggy clothes and tattoos.

LISA

Mom, come here. Bring money.

EXT. TEEJAY'S ZAYMART - A LITTLE LATER SCENE 4 (CONT'D)

We hear a **COOL GUITAR RIFF**. Lisa struts out in cut-offs and a tie-dyed shirt, a floppy denim cap with a large sunflower, and little round "granny" glasses. A moment later Marge emerges.

MARGE

So where do you want to show off your
new hip togs? The Sherbet Shoppe? The
Candle District? The Colonial
Cranberrery?

During the above, Lisa cringes uncomfortably. She looks around, then subtly unbuttons Maggie's jumper, which begins to slip off.

LISA

(STAGY) Oh no! Mom, look!

A bare-naked Maggie happily toddles away.

MAGGIE

(HAPPY TODDLING NOISES)

Marge runs off after Maggie. Lisa watches her go.

MARGE (O.S.)

No, Maggie! There's something wrong
with that pigeon!

LISA

(LOW-KEY) Later.

Lisa looks around coolly and saunters off in the opposite direction.

EXT. BEACH - SIMULTANEOUS

Bart and Milhouse stand on the beach, gazing out at the shining ocean.

BART

Last one in is a yearbook editor!

SCENE 4 (CONT'D)

They run into the water.

MILHOUSE

Full speed ahead. Prepare to dive!

Dive!

They both dive, only to land on their stomachs in six inches of water.

BART/MILHOUSE

(GROANS)

They look up to see Homer sitting in his car on a sandbar.

HOMER

(MATTER OF FACT) It's low tide, boys.

He drives off, **SPRAYING** a small rooster-tail of water.

EXT. DOWNTOWN PWAGMATTASQUARMSETTPORT- SIMULTANEOUS

Lisa wanders along Main Street, passing such stores as: A Tern for the Wurst Delicatessen, The Beach Comber Barbershop, and a newsstand called Gull Things Considered.

LISA

I wonder where all the kids are.

She pauses in front of the Public Library, a modern structure with concrete ramps and a plaza surrounding it. A banner with a cartoon bookmark on it reads: "BookMarky-Mark sez: Check out a book! We're dyin' in here."

LISA (CONT'D)

Hey, a library! (TURNING HER HEAD AWAY)

No, I can't. That's the old nerdy Lisa.

ANGLE ON LIBRARY WINDOW

Apparitions of FAMOUS LITERARY CHARACTERS emerge from the books and beckon to Lisa.

SCENE 4 (CONT'D)
PIPPY LONGSTOCKING

Lisa, read about my adventures in the
South Seas -- and make me live again.

EUSTACE TILLEY, the *NEW YORKER* mascot, appears.

EUSTACE TILLEY

(TEMPTING, SINGSONG) We've got
periodicals on microfiche!

ALICE FROM WONDERLAND steps out, the MAD HATTER beside her.

ALICE

(NERVOUS, ENGLISH ACCENT) Won't you
join our tea party? It will be ever so
-- (BREAKING DOWN) Don't do it, Lisa,
it's a trick!

Now we see the Mad Hatter was holding a gun to Alice's head.

ALICE (CONT'D)

Run! Run!

BACK TO SCENE

Lisa turns and hurries away.

EXT. BEACH BOARDWALK - A LITTLE LATER

Lisa strolls glumly along the boardwalk through a parade of
adult legs. There are no kids in sight.

LISA

(SIGHS) I don't see any kids at all.

It's like they ditched me in advance.

She sits down on the edge of the pier.

COOL KID VOICE (O.S.)

So he goes, like (SCOFFING SNORT NOISE).

SCENE 4 (CONT'D)
COOL GIRL VOICE (O.S.)

(SNORT) I can totally hear him going
that.

Lisa swivels her head around, looking for the source of the voices.

LISA

(EXCITED) Only kids are that
inarticulate!

She peers down through the cracks in the boardwalk.

LISA'S POV

A group of BEACH KIDS is hanging out beneath the pier. She can just make out the tops of their blond heads.

BACK TO SCENE

Lisa runs excitedly down the pier.

EXT. UNDER THE BOARDWALK -- MOMENTS LATER **SCENE 5**

Lisa rounds a corner and sees them: a group of low-key kids hanging out. They are slightly-older, with summer-blond hair and even tans. A few hold skateboards. Lisa stands at a distance.

RICK

So my mom tried to take me to some
candle place, but I'm all no way.

Lisa picks up a discarded Jiffy-pop tin and uses it as a hand mirror to fix up her appearance.

LISA

(REHEARSING) Like, you know, whatever.

Like, you know, whatever.

She heads over to the kids, hands in pockets, trying to appear casual.

LISA (CONT'D) SCENE 5 (CONT'D)

Hey, what's hap--

Just as she opens her mouth to say "Hey," a SEA GULL swoops through with a **LOUD SQUAWK**, completely drowning her out. The kids don't even notice her. She hurries out of view.

LISA'S BRAIN (V.O.)

(CALMING HERSELF) Okay, okay, not your fault, it's a bird thing. You don't control the birds -- you will someday, but not now.

A moment later, she walks by the kids for a second pass.

LISA

Hi.

KID

(CASUAL) 'Sup.

RICK

Who's that?

KID

(UNCONCERNED) I'unno. Some kid.

The group closes its ranks again. Lisa starts to walk away again, but ERIN -- a hiply dressed girl a little older than Lisa -- turns back to her.

ERIN

Hey, I like your hat.

Lisa stops and smiles to herself.

LISA'S BRAIN (V.O.)

(EXCITED) A compliment! Scanning for sarcasm... It's clean. Go!

She crosses to Erin.

LISA

SCENE 5 (CONT'D)

Thanks. (POINTS TO A SKATEBOARD) You
guys skate?

RICK

Try to, but the cops always confiscate
our boards.

ERIN

And you just know they're using them
five minutes later down at the station.

LISA

(GRUNTS IN AGREEMENT) I think I know a
place you can skate that's virtually
deserted.

KIDS

(NO RESPONSE)

LISA

(REMEMBERS) Like, you know, whatever.

KIDS

(MURMURS OF UNDERSTANDING AND
APPRECIATION)

EXT. PUBLIC LIBRARY -- LATER

The kids skate enthusiastically around the library's plaza.
Erin comes up to Lisa.

ERIN

This place rocks. What'd you say your
name was?

LISA

Didn't. (WARM) It's Lisa.

ERIN

SCENE 5 (CONT'D)

I'm Erin. So how'd you know about this place? Y'into books?

LISA

Me? Unlikely. My goony brother's always going to libraries. I usually hang out in front.

ERIN

(SURPRISED) You like hanging out, too?

LISA

Well, it beats doing stuff.

ERIN

(FRIENDLY) Yeah, stuff sucks.

Rick rolls up to Lisa.

RICK

(TO LISA) Hey, you up? You can use my board.

He kicks the board into the air and Lisa catches it awkwardly.

LISA

(STALLING) Uh... Did you know one of these decals is loose? (THEN, OFF

RICK'S EXPECTANT LOOK) I'll chance it.

Lisa tentatively gets on and rolls around slowly, wobbling.

EXT. FAR SIDE OF PARKING LOT - SIMULTANEOUS

From behind some shrubbery, Bart and Milhouse watch Lisa in disbelief.

MILHOUSE

SCENE 5 (CONT'D)

Hey, Bart, Lisa's skateboarding with
some cool kids! (SEES HER CLOTHES) And
she looks like Blossom!

BART

Lisa? With people? (DERISIVE SNORT)
If they're impressed by her, I'm gonna
Bart their world. (TURNS TO MILHOUSE)
Okay, Milhouse, you know the drill.

MILHOUSE

Right. You go over and wow them, I hide
in the shrubs.

Milhouse ducks down in the bushes while Bart grabs his
skateboard and heads for the kids. He hops on and begins
hot-dogging it for the group:

1) He leaps over the bike rack, spinning the board 90
degrees so it goes through the bars sideways. Then he lands
on it without missing a beat and continues on.

BART

Hot stuff comin' through!

2) He jumps the skateboard into a fountain and surfs across
it.

BART

(SINGS FIRST TWO BARS OF "HAWAII FIVE-O"

THEME)

3) He hits a curb, flies into the air, and falls onto the
board in a reclining position. He waves nonchalantly as he
rolls by the kids.

BART

(COCKY) My friendship. You know you
want it.

SCENE 5 (CONT'D)

The kids watch Bart, unimpressed.

RICK

That kid tries too hard.

DEAN

Yeah, the whole thing smacks of effort.

LISA

That's my dorky little brother, Bart --
tholomew.

ERIN

Who does he think he is with that
slingshot in his back pocket? Dennis
the Menace?

ERIN / RICK / KIDS

(DERISIVE SNICKERS)

Bart, humiliated, slinks away.

EXT. PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

He returns to Milhouse.

MILHOUSE

How'd it go? Are we down with them?

BART

(STEAMING) No. They must have seen
you.

EXT. BEACH HOUSE - BACK PORCH - THAT NIGHT

SCENE 6

The family, minus Lisa, sits on the deck under a bug light
playing a beat-up old board game.

BART

SCENE 6 (CONT'D)

(GROAN) Why do we have to play this
lousy old game?

MARGE

Because it was the only one in the
house. (ENTHUSIASTIC) Come on, Homer,
open the door for your Mystery Date!

Homer opens the little toy door, revealing a 1950's photo of
a handsome football player.

HOMER

(THRILLED) Ooh, Captain of the Football
Team! He's a dreamboat! (ASIDE, TO
MARGE) Don't wait up, Marge.

MARGE

(EXCITED) Okay, Bart, your turn, your
turn.

Bart glumly opens the door. Inside is a 1950's four-eyed
nerd, who looks an awful lot like Milhouse.

MARGE (CONT'D)

(GIGGLING, THINKS IT'S HILARIOUS) You
got "The Dud!" (LAUGHS)

HOMER

(POINTS AT MILHOUSE) Hey, he looks just
like you, Poindexter!

Bart looks sourly out at Lisa and her friends, who are down
on the beach.

BART

SCENE 6 (CONT'D)

How come Lisa doesn't have to play? Why
does she get to hang out with her
friends?

HOMER

You've got friends. You got "The Dud"
right here. (ELBOWS MILHOUSE) Stand up
for yourself, Poindexter!

WE FOLLOW a set of footprints in the sand down to...

EXT. BEACH IN FRONT OF THE HOUSE - SAME TIME

Lisa and her friends walk around a big rock by the beach,
examining a tidal pool full of colorful sea creatures,
plants, etc.

ERIN

Wow, Lisa, I never appreciated all this
sea junk before.

Rick watches a HERMIT CRAB walk by on the sand.

RICK

Hey, that clam's got legs.

LISA

That's a hermit crab. When she outgrows
her old shell, she finds a new one
that's a better fit.

Lisa finds an empty shell and puts it next to the crab. The
kids watch as it leaves its original shell and crawls into
the new one.

LISA (CONT'D)

But it's still the same crab inside.

They're my favorite arthropod.

SCENE 6 (CONT'D)

Lisa winces as she realizes what she's said.

DEAN

(WARY) Um, did you learn that from a
teacher or something?

LISA

(COVERING) No. No, I saw it on
"Baywatch."

KIDS

(RELIEVED & APPRECIATIVE SOUNDS)

ESTABLISHING SHOT - CONVENIENCE STORE - THE NEXT DAY

It's a small convenience store called Li'l Valu-Mart and
it's decorated with Fourth of July banners. Homer walks up.

HOMER

(TO HIMSELF) I bet this place sells
illegal fireworks. Just go in and act
casual, like you buy 'em all the time.

INT. CONVENIENCE STORE - CONTINUOUS

A CLERK -- who has a Sikh turban and beard, but otherwise
looks a lot like Apu -- stands behind the counter. Homer
approaches nervously, a la the liquor-buying scene in
"American Graffiti."

HOMER

SCENE 6 (CONT'D)

(CASUAL, POINTING OUT ITEMS) Um... let me have one of those porno magazines... a large box of condoms... a bottle of Old Harper... a couple of those panty shields... (QUICKLY) and some illegal fireworks (CASUAL AGAIN) and one of those disposable enemas. No, make it two.

The clerk calmly puts all the items in a paper sack and rings it up.

APU II

(INDIAN ACCENT) My apologies, sir, but the sale of fireworks is prohibited in this state and is punishable by--

The only OTHER CUSTOMER leaves the store, triggering the **DOOR CHIME**.

APU II (CONT'D)

(TURNS ON A DIME) Follow me.

He leads Homer into...

THE BACK ROOM

A wondrous arsenal where the walls are covered with industrial-size fireworks and military ordnance. The clerk shows them off.

APU II

SCENE 6 (CONT'D)

This is the Neutron Cherry Bomb. It destroys hands, but leaves smiles intact. (NEXT ONE) This next item should be dropped from an altitude of 10,000 feet. But you can just light it and run.

The clerk picks up a big green canister.

APU II (CONT'D)

Of course, the truly red-blooded, flag-fearing American prefers (DRAMATIC) the M-320. Celebrate the independence of your nation by blowing up a small part of it.

HOMER

(REASONABLE) Alright.

Homer whips out a wad of cash.

INT. BEACH HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - LATER THAT DAY

Lisa and her friends are hanging out. Rick turns to Lisa.

RICK

It's pretty cool of your mom to let us hang out here.

Marge, who's entering behind them with a tray of rice crispie squares and a pitcher of Tang, smiles to herself.

ERIN

Not like my mom. She'd be butting in with rice crispie squares and Tang.

Marge quickly veers back into the kitchen, unnoticed.

RICK

SCENE 6 (CONT'D)

(HASSLED) My dad's all stoked 'cause today's the Fourth of July. He woke me up at dawn to take a loyalty oath.

DEAN

(SULLENLY) We have to take flowers out to the veterans' cemetery.

LISA

Well, we could do something fun.

(THINKS) How 'bout a beach party?

ERIN

Great idea, Lis.

RICK

(EAGER) I know where there's a beach!

DEAN

I know where we can get some flowers!

EXT. BEACH HOUSE - FRONT YARD - A LITTLE LATER **SCENE 7**

Marge rummages through a cooler by a barbecue grill.

MARGE

Homer, didn't you buy any meat?

Homer pats the M-320 affectionately.

HOMER

This baby's sure to kill something.

(PICKS UP M-320) Okay, now everybody stand back while I celebrate freedom. Bart, give me your matches.

BART

SCENE 7 (CONT'D)

(PATS HIS POCKETS) Fresh out.

HOMER

Not to worry.

Homer takes the M-320 and strides into...

INT. BEACH HOUSE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Homer turns on a burner on the gas stove. He holds the M-320 over the flame, instantly **CATCHING** the fuse far too close to the explosive part.

HOMER

(ANNOYED GRUNT)

As the fuse burns down to the core, Homer looks frantically for a place to dispose of the firecracker. He finally opens the refrigerator, tosses it in, and shuts the door.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(BEAT, THEN GASP) The beer!

He snatches the M-320 out of the fridge, looks around, then throws it in the dishwasher and slams the door. There is a **LOUD MUFFLED BOOM**.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(RELIEVED SIGH)

After a beat, water and garbage begin surging up from the sink drain, rapidly overflowing all over the counter and floor. Homer looks around for a beat, then walks out nonchalantly.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(CASUAL WHISTLING)

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. BEACH HOUSE - BACK PORCH - LATER THAT NIGHT

A dour Homer, Milhouse, and Bart sit on the porch. Behind them, inside, Marge wearily wrings out a mop and continues mopping up. Bart looks enviously at Lisa and her friends who are sitting around a roaring bonfire down on the beach.

BART

SCENE 7 (CONT'D)

This is the worst Fourth of July ever.

I hate America! (BEAT) Come on,
Milhouse, let's go down there.

MARGE

I don't think you should. Let Lisa be
alone with her new friends.

BART

They're my friends, rightfully. She
only got them by copying me!

LISA (O.S., DISTANT)

Don't have a cow, man!

KIDS (O.S., DISTANT)

(LAUGHTER)

BART

See?! That's my expression!

MARGE

Oh, you haven't said that in four years.
Let Lisa have it.

BART

It's the principle. She's gotta learn!

MARGE

No! Now park your keister, meester!
She shoves Bart back down in his seat.

LISA (O.S., DISTANT)

Aye carumba!

KIDS

SCENE 7 (CONT'D)

(LAUGHTER)

Off Bart's seething expression, we CUT TO:

EXT. KIDS' BEACH PARTY - CONTINUOUS

Lisa and Erin are holding their flashlight beams on a frisbee in the sand.

LISA

Okay, that's twenty minutes.

ERIN

It's ready.

They **CLICK** off their flashlights and pick up the frisbee, which now glows green. Lisa tosses it (the cool way) into the blackness.

ANGLE ON

Rick and Dean, preparing to catch the frisbee. As it flies, the frisbee gradually loses its glow, finally becoming invisible.

DEAN (V.O.)

Hey, where'd it go?

Somewhere in the darkness, we hear a painful **BONK!**

RICK (V.O.)

Ow. Found it.

BACK TO LISA AND ERIN

LISA

(GIGGLING) Heads up.

The two girls **GIGGLE** together.

ERIN

Hey, Lisa, I made something for you.

She hands Lisa a colorful band of braided cloth.

ERIN (CONT'D) SCENE 7 (CONT'D)

It's a friendship bracelet.

LISA

For me? (AWED) Wow, my first real
friend...(COVERING)...ship bracelet. I
don't have anything for you...

(HESITANT) ...except this necklace I
made.

Lisa takes a necklace, a shell on a string from around her
neck, and puts it on Erin.

ERIN

Thanks, Lisa. (SNIFFS NECKLACE,
PLEASED) Hey, cinnamon dental floss!

LISA

I just know we're going to be friends
forever.

PULL BACK to see Bart, spying on Lisa from behind a nearby
sand dune.

BART

Poor Lisa. She has no idea what's about
to hit her. (SNEAKY CHUCKLE)

SFX: FRISBEE BONK!

BART (CONT'D)

(ANNOYED GRUNT)

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

EXT. SKY - NIGHT

SCENE 8

The sky is lit up with beautiful fireworks **EXPLODING** and shimmering against a backdrop of stars. Lisa rises into frame in magical SLOW MOTION.

LISA

(UNCONTROLLABLE LAUGHTER)

BACK TO SPEED. WE WIDEN to see that we are

EXT. BEACH - CONTINUOUS

The kids are tossing an ecstatic Lisa into the air on a blanket.

LISA'S BRAIN (V.O.)

I'm dizzy! I'm nauseous! But I'm
accepted!

As she reaches the top of her trajectory, the light of the fireworks illuminates something atop the dunes.

LISA

(CONFUSED NOISE)

She falls and is tossed up again -- now she sees Bart coming over the hill.

LISA (CONT'D)

(PANICKED GASP) What's he doing here?

She is tossed up again, this time to see a determined Bart marching straight toward her.

ZOOM IN ON BART'S HAND:

Under his arm, Bart is carrying Lisa's yearbook.

LISA (CONT'D)

My yearbook! No!

BACK TO SCENE

SCENE 8 (CONT'D)

She frantically shakes her head "no" at Bart. But Bart, grinning slyly, nods back "yes."

BART

Hey, you guys! You wanna see how cool

Lisa Simpson really is?

He opens the yearbook and thrusts it in the faces of the kids, whose mouths drop. They continue to toss Lisa absentmindedly as they look at the yearbook.

ANGLE ON YEARBOOK PAGES

BART (V.O.)

Check this out: "Miss Perfect Attendance".

We see a photo of Lisa wearing a sash which reads "Miss Perfect Attendance" and shaking hands with Principal Skinner. Bart turns the page.

BART (V.O., CONT'D)

"Grammar Rodeo -- Head Buccaroo".

We see a photo of Lisa on the "Regional Grammar Rodeo Team", wearing a cowboy hat and holding a placard which says "gerund". Bart flips to another page.

BART (V.O., CONT'D)

"The French Table" -- ooh la la.

We see a photo of the "French Table", with Lisa sitting alone at a table in a beret. (We also see a picture of the "German Table", with Lisa wearing a kaiser helmet, next to UTER, who's stuffing his face with bratwurst.)

BACK TO SCENE

PULL BACK TO SEE Lisa is now sitting on the blanket. Erin grabs the yearbook from Bart, and Lisa and the blanket fall to the ground with a **SOFT THUD**. Erin looks at the yearbook, then turns to Lisa.

ERIN

(READING, STUNNED) "Teachers' Pet"?

SCENE 8 (CONT'D)

Lisa looks desperately at the faces of her friends, then breaks down and runs off **SOBBING** into the night.

INT. BEACH HOUSE - KITCHEN - THE NEXT MORNING

As Marge **HUMS** and washes charred, damaged dishes, Lisa sullenly eats breakfast. She is wearing her old red dress. Bart enters.

BART

(TENTATIVE) Hey, Lis.

LISA

(STONY SILENCE)

BART

I guess my little yearbook stunt was pretty rough, but it did teach you a lesson: (SMUG) It's important to be yourself.

LISA

(SILENCE)

Marge exits. Lisa's arm whips out, and grabs Bart's collar and pulls him close. Bart is totally taken aback.

LISA (CONT'D)

(STEAMING, THROUGH GRIT TEETH) I know exactly who I am. I'm the sister of a rotten, jealous, mean little sneak.

Lisa grabs a honey bear with her free hand and holds it threateningly over Bart's hair.

LISA (CONT'D)

You cost me my only friends! You ruined my life!

SCENE 8 (CONT'D)

A chipper Marge re-enters holding a newspaper. Lisa instantly releases Bart and resumes eating her breakfast as if nothing had happened. Bart stands there stunned.

MARGE

(POINTING TO NEWSPAPER) Hey, kids,
there's a carnival tonight!

A cereal box slides on the table, revealing Milhouse, who's been sitting there the whole time.

MILHOUSE

Oh boy, a carnival! I hope they have
the ride that goes like this! (IMITATES
CRAZY OCTOPUS MOTION) Or the one that
goes like this! (DOES CRAZY LOOPING
MOTION)

Milhouse **KNOCKS** over his milk.

MILHOUSE (CONT'D)

Oh, I'm sorry.

ESTABLISHING SHOT - CARNIVAL - NIGHT

A big, brightly-lit carnival is set up along the pier.

EXT. CARNIVAL - SQUIRT-GUN ARCADE GAME - CONTINUOUS

An intense Bart and Lisa stand at opposite ends of the family as they **SQUIRT** streams of water into the mouths of clown targets. With a devilish look, Bart turns to fire at Lisa. But before he can fire, he is **BLASTED** with a face full of water from a waiting Lisa.

BART

(ANGRY DROWNING SOUNDS)

MARGE

Kids! Stop that! Don't make me get the
carney!

SCENE 8 (CONT'D)

EXT. CARNIVAL - "ROUND-UP" THRILL RIDE - NIGHT

Bart, Lisa and Milhouse are strapped into a wildly spinning centrifugal ride. Milhouse shares his space with a large stuffed giraffe.

BART

Hey, Lisa, make friends with this!

He **SPITS**. Just before the loogie reaches Lisa's face it veers off crazily and **NAILS** Milhouse.

MILHOUSE

Hey!

Lisa **SPITS**. Her loogie also veers off target and **HITS** Milhouse.

MILHOUSE (CONT'D)

(DOPPLER SHOUTS) Ride Man! Ride Man!

Milhouse pulls a handkerchief out of his pocket and tries to wipe off the spit, but centrifugal force **SLAMS** his hand back against the wall repeatedly.

INT. CARNIVAL - BUMPER CAR RIDE - A LITTLE LATER SCENE 9

The DRIVERS wait expectantly in their bumper cars for the ride to begin. Bart and Lisa are on opposite ends of the crowded rink, glaring at each other.

MARGE

(TO BART AND LISA) Remember, kids,
there's no need to bump! Just enjoy the
ride!

Bart and Lisa continue to glare at each other. The **BELL RINGS**. The ride begins and cars start to circle around the rink, gently **JOSTLING** each other. As Marge drives, both her contact pole and her hair **SPARK** against the ceiling. Bart and Lisa, however, remain in their corners, **REVVING THEIR "ENGINES"**, **SPARKS** flying off the tops of their poles. Then, with a **SQUEAL OF RUBBER**, they pull out and bear down on each other.

RIDE OPERATOR SCENE 9 (CONT'D)

(THROUGH MICROPHONE) "32" and "4", no
head-on collisions! No head-on
collisions!

Lisa and Bart continue bearing down on each other. At the last minute Lisa unhooks her seatbelt and rolls out of her car. A stunned Bart turns his head and watches as she walks unharmed across the floor, through **WHIZZING TRAFFIC**. Bart turns his head back to see he is just inches away from her abandoned car. He struggles with his seatbelt. At the last second he releases it with a look of elation, just in time to **CRASH** into Lisa's car. He is **FLUNG** head first onto the tires in the center of the rink.

BART

(CALLING AFTER LISA) Lisa, wait! This
is crazy! Let's talk!

But she is gone. Bart turns to see a GRIZZLED OLD MAN sitting on a folding chair in the middle of the tires.

OLD CARNEY

(PROSPECTOR VOICE) Looks like you've
been marooned on Tire Island.

(MENACINGLY) Around here we do things
my way.

Off Bart's reaction we

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET - A LITTLE LATER

Lisa walks gloomily down the street.

LISA

That fortune cookie was right: I am
going to have a life of loneliness and
despair.

SCENE 9 (CONT'D)

As Lisa approaches the beach house, she sees long, spooky human shadows on the street.

RICK (O.S.)

Lisa's gonna freak when she sees this.

ERIN (O.S.)

Hurry up. They'll be back soon.

Lisa **FLICKS** on a light. The kids wheel around in surprise.

ERIN (CONT'D)

Lisa!

LISA

Okay, you found out I'm an overachieving bookworm. So whatever mean prank you're pulling, just finish it up and send me a Polaroid. I'm going to sleep.

Lisa turns to go inside.

DEAN

Wait, Lisa. Look.

The kids step aside to reveal they've decorated the Simpson car by gluing hundreds of beautiful seashells to it. Lisa is visibly moved.

DEAN (CONT'D)

We knew you liked shells.

LISA

You still want to be friends? Even though I tried to cover up my nerdish... leanings?

ERIN

SCENE 9 (CONT'D)

We don't care who you were. You can't
fake the kind of good person you are.

DEAN

Yeah. You taught us there's more to
summer than sitting around under the
boardwalk waiting for quarters to fall
through the slats... Now about winter -
-

LISA

(TOUCHED) This is the most thoughtful
thing anybody --

HOMER (O.S.)

Sweet merciful crap! My car!

INT. SIMPSON CAR - A FEW DAYS LATER

The Simpsons' shell-festooned car, packed with luggage,
DRIVES along the coastal highway. Dozens of **SQUAWKING** SEA
GULLS cling to every surface of the car, pecking at the
shells.

MARGE

(MURMUR) The polite thing to do
would've been to clean the shells first.
Shoo, shoo!

Marge swats at a sea gull perched on the side mirror.

ANGLE ON BART AND LISA

BART

I guess I should give this back to you.
He hands her her yearbook.

BART (CONT'D) SCENE 9 (CONT'D)

While I was stranded on Tire Island I
had a lot of time to think, and I wanted
to... Well, why don't you just look
inside.

She opens the yearbook. The words "We'll Miss You" are
written in big letters on the inside cover. Below the
inscription is Erin's signature -- and Rick's, and Dean's.
The opposite page is covered with drawings and messages.

LISA

(TOUCHED) Aww.

BART

Turn the page.

We see that Bart has written "M I 2 MEAN 2 B 4-GIVEN?" Lisa
looks up from the page to see Bart looking at her hopefully.

LISA

Oh, Bart. Of course not. I forgive
you.

MILHOUSE

I signed it too!

LISA

(FORCED ENTHUSIASM) Oh yes... there it
is.

HOMER

Get a last look at the beautiful ocean
scenery, kids.

SCENE 9 (CONT'D)

Homer throws an empty beer can out the window as he turns off the shoreline road onto a major highway. We follow the Duff can as it lands on the beach. The hermit crab (from earlier) creeps up and examines it curiously. After a moment, it slips out of its shell and moves into the can. As the can crawls out into the ocean, we...

FADE OUT:

THE END